THE

CHARACTER

OF AN

English-Man.

17. March. 168⅞

BY the first Principles, of Mother Earth
An *English man* is noble, by his Birth
Hath a fine body, and an A'pect Rare
Shines like the *Stars* in Northern *Hemesphere*,
He being of the purest matter made
As by the wise Phylosopher is said
Crowns him, in the Figure of his Manhood high,
As the *Sun* is the *Candle* of the Sky:
Nature and *Reason* make him Rich and great,
And plant him in their Golden Chair of *State*;
So highly born, that from his Blood we hope
That he may rule, in Princedomes *Horescope*:
He feareth God, and Honours high his King
Acting, and doing well in every thing;
His *Ethicks* are so high, and learning Rare,
Though he treads on the *Earth*, yet flies in *Air*,
And as *Divinity* doth *Law* excell,
So in him, doth true *Perfection* dwell;
Religious Reason is his sole delight,
And loves to see both *Church* and *State* go right:
To all he's *Alamode*, *Jantee*, and *Neat*,
Brisk, *Complaisant* *Endearing*, and *Compleat*;
Having both Wisdom and good wit at will,
And can do all things, unless that of ill:
And for his Innocence and Conscience high,
He'l duell with the *Devils* in the Sky?
Following the *Dictates* of his reall Nature,
Shewing that the reasonable Creature
Is not for to be forc'd, but gently led
By Governours, and by his dearest Head;
He takes his Princes part against the *Devil*,
And will not have him come to any evil;
And yet Resolves that he will be no slave,
Unless unto the Mighty, Good, and Brave;
He payes all just *Devoires*, where truly due,
And where it is Fictitious and not true,
Grows careless of the Justice of his breast,
And so leaves all to take his pleasant rest:
Shewing 'gainst Reason and Religion,
Nothing in humane interests is done;
Since 'tis a thing that mounts him to the Grove
Of Joy, and Peace, and Universal Love.
Where when the *Feast* is o're, and *Banquet* done,
Like th' *Eagle* he shall fly beyond the *Sun*:

Where he shall see such *Prospects* of delight,
As doth transcend all humane words and sight;
And there be rendred happy in loves *Arms*
With all *Celestial* and eternal Charms.
From *Heaven* we pass, and down to *Earth* again
To behold him in his curious Train?
His *Air*, and *Voice*, proclaim the Angelick nature,
Making him the *Metropolis* of the Creature:
And all his vertues do denote him high
To be the next akin to the Divinity?
Their Speech is mean like to the Birds of th' Field,
Therefore a pleasant Conversation yield:
Shewing the variety of the World,
As differing Lights from the same Sun are hurl'd;
But in him the Indies of his love's laid out,
Which makes him turn the Giddy world about?
'Mong Beasts, the Lyon, Birds, the Eagle high,
So among men the English signifie,
Among Flowers the Rose exceed the other,
Of the Pink, Tulip, and the Gilliflower;
Heaven shewing it self most unto its own,
Like a kind Parent to his belov'd Son;
In short he's the Flower of the Creation,
Still acting as best becomes his *Station*?
The Favourite both of Heaven and of Earth,
And blessed from his very Infant-birth,
He lives here for a while to take his pleasure,
And when he comes into the Starry Treasure
The Powers above do treat him as a friend,
In glorious Mansions where there is no end.

The Picture.

See and behold the English, and draw nigh
Unto their noble Prince in Majesty,
So great he is that *Greatness* can't him raise.
Cloath'd with Majesty and Celestial all Rayes;
In every degree a happy Creature,
From the perfections of his mind and Feature;
So mighty witty, and so rarely wise,
The joy of Hearts, and wonder of our eyes?
At whom we still draw near to, and look on
Like *Marygolds*, when opening to the Sun;
And as *Jove's* happy with his Joyes above,
So *England's* King is in his Subjects love;
And when *Nature* failes that he must dye
He shall be Crown'd to all Eternity.

I have perused these Verses, and find them composed according to the Rules of Poetry, and therefore think them fitting to be Printed.

Nath. Lee.